

ADDITIONAL CONTRIBUTIONS.

ified and encouraged by perusing their thoughts as they come fresh from their pens. We may rejoice, too, with the angels in heaven over sinners coming to repentance as recorded in the EVANGELIST. It revives our souls, renews our strength, and our life and thoughts are purified, all of which we are very much in need of at all times.

Then, too, it brings us in a closer relation with the highest spirituality and intelligence of our brotherhood, creating in us and our children lofty aspirations, aids us in the refinement and culture of ourselves and families. From the first Christian Family Companion to the last EVANGELIST this paper came constantly to our home and I realize that it has had much, *very* much to do with my life. Many times it has been the still, small voice that called me from wrong and pointed to the right.

Surrounded as we are with many creeds and ideas of men, and supported by education and influence it becomes necessary, *absolutely* necessary that we keep ourselves informed and alive to the issues of the times, if we would obey the injunction of Peter, "To be ready always to give an answer to every one that asketh you a reason of the hope that is in you." The influence for good of the best and purest literature in our homes cannot be measured in this life. Only the Lord knoweth. Likewise the demoralizing and debasing influence of uncouth stories and vain imaginations of a debauched and sinful heart, will be measured by lives of criminality, drunkenness, shame, and finally, the awful doom.

Keep the good constantly before us and our families, and the bad as far away as possible, and we may thus avoid many temptations. Our "BRETHREN EVANGELIST" is an admirable publication, and is excelled by none. It stands at the head of its class, beside maintaining so high *moral* standard of general character, the quality of paper and printing is *very* good. We *are*, and indeed *ought* to be proud of our paper. We ought therefore to subscribe for it, read it, and love it.

Goshen, Ind., Sept. 21, '95.

RUTH.—Continued.

J. M. LITTLE.

[Selected for the good of the Sunday-School superintendents and teachers for the third lesson in the new Quarter.]

Ruth was astonished at his kindness and ventured to ask why it was. He told her that he had heard of her kindness to Naomi. But the affection of Boaz increased for Ruth. "He reached her

parched corn and she did eat." Considering that he was the owner of the field and the employer of all the reapers, this was a distinguished mark of respect for her. But he went even further than this. He commanded the reapers to let some handbills fall on purpose for her, and in addition to these marks of feeling he had her remain in his fields as a gleaner until harvest was ended. At the end of the harvest Ruth claimed, under the instruction of Naomi, the protection and obligation of a kinsman.

This claim was put in on a law that God had given to Israel, and on which they had practiced for ages. Boaz acknowledged the correctness of her claim, and, actuated by true affection, he set himself about the consummation of what he had already meditated, *viz.*, marriage. He loved the modest, industrious and accomplished widow of Moab. After Ruth became the wife of Boaz, he found in her a gentle and loving companion, and she rested upon the arm and bosom of a noble man, feeling herself more than compensated for the sacrifice she had made in leaving her native land, and for the love she bore her mother-in-law, stooping to the service of a menial and performing hard labor as a gleaner.

As the wife of Boaz she became the mother of a son, and that son was the grandfather of David, the king of Israel. Ruth is a beautiful example, worthy the imitation of the wives and daughters of Christians. She saw the truth of the religion of the patriarchs and renounced her false religion and became an earnest and ardent votary of the truth. She was an advocate of the religion of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, and maintained devotion to it till the day of her death.

Her love and devotion to Naomi may be imitated by women as they travel life's pathway in ministering to the many Maria's against whom "the hand of the Lord has gone out" in dark dispensations of divine providence.

The important lesson may be learned from her of making sacrifices for the good of others; of ameliorating the wants of the sorrowing, especially those who are in dire necessity. Naomi had but two sons and one husband, and yet she felt that Ruth had been better to her than seven sons. So will the gratitude of those whom we bless ever cluster about us. As Ruth was rewarded, so we may expect to be rewarded for the practice of virtue in this world, and there is a grander reward to be enjoyed in the world to come.

LONG is the night to him who is awake; long is a mile to him who is tired; long is a life to the foolish.

"LET US QUARREL TO-MORROW."

My wife is one of the sweetest little women in the whole world, and I am not considered particularly cranky, but sometimes differences would arise, beginning with the most trivial things, which, however, being duly nursed, became of monumental proportions and often threatened the peace of the family. Of course, I was commonly the one to blame; in fact, as I look back on it now, I am sure I was always to blame, for I should have had the wisdom to give way on the non essentials, and by a little restraint and gentle talk win my little wife over to my way of thinking. But instead of that, I feared I should sacrifice my dignity (!) as head of the family, by yielding. So sometimes I went to business without my good-bye kiss and two people were miserable all day.

But my little wife had an inspiration (most women have when things come to the breaking point,) and the next time our argument was drifting near the danger line, she turned aside the collision by this womanly suggestion, "Howard, dear let's quarrel to-morrow!" This was a proposal for an armistice. What husband could refuse. "All right," I said, "we will put it off till to-morrow," and we laughed and talked of other things. But to-morrow did not come. Indeed, to-morrow never comes; it's always a day ahead; and if we can only keep our quarrels till then, there will be no more heart-broken little wives at home and fewer "blue" husbands at the store or office. "Let's quarrel to-morrow!"—*N. H. Junior, in Evangelist.*

SAY IT WHILE THEY LIVE.

Bishop Potter recently told the following story: "Several years ago some of us were assembled in Calvary church, New York, to bear our testimony to the life and influence of the late Dr. Edward Washburn. I may venture now to violate the confidence of a domestic incident which transpired then, and which I think you will own to have its significance and appreciateness here. One after another, Phillips Brooks, and others like him, rose in their places in that crowded study to the splendid courage, to the rare scholarship, to the philosophic insight, to the prophetic utterance of Edward Washburn. The testimony was done. At the door all the time stood a slender woman, who had stood during his life nearest to him of whom we spoke. I never shall forget her face, the passion of it and the pathos of it, nor the power, tender put reproachful, with which she spoke, when at length we were still: "Oh, if you loved Edward so, why didn't you tell him of it while he lived?"—*Christian Inquirer.*